Gangster Grunts

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Summary: This is my first fanfic I hope this didn't waste your time most people will most likely think so though LOL

Gangster Grunts

**AUTHOR'S NOTE: THIS IS MY FIRST FAN-FIC **

GANGSTER GRUNTS

My name is Gloo Glah, I'm a grunt deep in the gangs of the grunty home planet. My story begins, at a building on 12th Bulv.

"Gloo Glah come on. We have to go meet those methane dealers.

"Didn't they say go alone?"

"Like anyone listens to that crap."

"True, but I don't wanna get bad relation's with the Veterans."

"Just, get your frickin' plasma pistol and come on."

"Fine.

When we got to the alley, I saw the two grunts with needlers. The conversation, seemed to be going well, until I heard the sirens of the Elite ghosts. I rushed up and talked to my friend.

"What the hell!" squeaked the other grunt "I said come alone."

"Shut up!" I shouted. "Elites are coming!"

"You bastards, set us up!" The other grunts came out. "Shoot 'em up!" The grunts let loose with thier needlers. Then the Elites came. We

got away with the methane.

That night we got high.

End
file.